

Un. Club  
Friday Night.

My dear Collier -

If I were a  
frequenter of Lord's Cricket Ground,  
there would be some probability of  
our meeting; but I am too old  
for such amusements, - they suit  
young folks, like yourself & Whitford.

Having turned over a new  
leaf, I go to church on Sunday  
mornings; & every week-day, as  
soon as the clock strikes ten, set off  
for the Chapter House. I have been

rummaging there, without success,  
for about three weeks: my intellect  
is nearly destroyed by being confined  
to such reading as -

"Item to a woman who brought capons to } 1s  
the Kynge's grace;"  
and of my eyes a very small fragment  
remains.

Shirford was here for a week: he  
took me to the evening exhibition at  
the Coliseum, where the crowd was  
too vulgar for me, & not immoral  
enough for him.

Willie called on me yesterday, &  
talked about his "being well paid  
by Fraser," as coolly as if he had  
not owed me £15 for more than a year.



Come, if you can, to Gray's  
Inn, next Sunday -

Yours always

A. Dyce.

P.S. Do let me have the  
tracing of James IV.<sup>th</sup>, - if you have  
not lost it.

